

## FARMVILLE HERALD.

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FRIDAY, JUNE 30, 1905.

### FROM THE FIELD.

We regret to know that the Gui-

natural aspirants have not been dwellings together in unity of late.

Mr. Swanson made some remarks

which Mr. Willard construed into a

reflection upon himself whereupon

there was sharp rejoinder on the

part of Mr. Willard. "No pistols and

coffee." They belong to an honored

though it is in that one respect

ugly past. Men have learned not to

go to the "field of honor," and why

don't nations learn not to go to the

field of battle?

By common consent it is agreed that

Judge Mann is forcing to the front

and his friends are more than con-

fident of his success. Recently the

Judge has forced the "moral issue"

and upon that he hopes to win. His

contention is that since the liquor in-

terest is arrayed against him those

who are opposed to the liquor traffic

ought to be his friends and supporters.

The medicine is working.

Senator Martin has been doing some

walking between the departments in

Washington, while "busy" has been

the watch word at his headquarters in

Richmond.

Gov. Montague has been speaking in

different sections of the State, the

Valley, Piedmont and Southside, and

wherever he has gone his audiences

have been large and enthusiasm has

been running high.

The assessments placed upon the

candidates for expenses of the pri-

mary have been universally discussed,

and the wonder is that the committee

a representative body of Virginians,

should have so failed to represent the

sentiment of the people of the State in

this regard.

No use trying it you can't beat

"Frank" Cunningham in Richmond.

He is not only one of her most loyal

and public-spirited citizens but the

sweetest of all her sweet singers. He

sings in homes of sorrow, at Holly-

wood by the open graves, in church

choirs and banqueting halls, and

wherever he sings the people hear him

gladly. No singer so moves our hu-

man hearts as he does. The gates of

the soul open at his bidding and he

enters the sacred circle the sympathiz-

, sustaining, cheerful friend. The

man who gives somuch to brighten

an abhorr human life is entitled to

much in return.

We are "real" glad that Mr. Edgar

C. Massie has been sent to the legisla-

ture from the city of Richmond. He

is not only an accomplished gentle-

man and excellent lawyer, but he is

the father of the Torrens system in

Virginia and in our opinion its adop-

tion is of more importance to the Vir-

ginia landowners than any other sub-

ject that will be brought to the atten-

tion of the legislature.

We caught a glimpse of Green Bay's

new depot from a passing train one

day last week and beg to congratulate

our venerable and highly esteemed

friend, Rowlett, on his new and attrac-

tive official home. He ought to

have had an old-time house warming.

We would have been glad to have

been there, and may be it is not yet

too late.

The Republicans of Virginia will

meet in State Convention, in the city of

Roanoke, to put in the field a full

State ticket to be voted for at the com-

ing election in November. We hope

they "mean business" and that they

will make an earnest fight. The

Democrats can win in a walkover, but

we want a little fun injected into the

canvass. The fact is a strong minority

party is useful. All of us need some

watching.

**NONE RIGHTEOUS.**

From the time of Adam until now

men have been falling into sin. Now

and then some one professes sanctifi-

cation but in practice that man has

yet to be found. Until within the re-

cent past no two citizens of Richmond

stood higher in popular confidence

than did Mr. Thomas, honored prin-

cipal of her high school, and Mr.

McGilvray, trusted official of Vir-

ginia's educational board. In an evil

hour they were tempted and they fell,

"Graft! Graft! Graft!"

Maybe it would be better to call it "Grab! Grab!

O, the commercialism of the

age in which we live.

One of my neighbors sells whiskey

and he is rich. I am selling knowl-

edge, and I should be rich too. An-

other of my neighbors sells tobacco

and he is a millionaire. I am inciting

the truth and I am poor. Sad, sad but true, in this day money

is God and mind at a discount. We

have no idea that these worthy citizens

began this downward career with any

wrong purpose. They reasoned to

themselves that they had a right to

the profit they were receiving, but

when confronted with the charge of

violating the law they broke enough

as means of defense or rather of shielding.

The one lesson for us all is:

"Take heed lest ye also fall into tem-

pation."

The men upon whom the tower of

Siloam fell were not sinners above all

men. None are righteous, no not

one.

It becomes daily more obvious that

the President is arriving at a realiza-

tion of the fact that "protected hogs

with their feet in the trough" is an

inevitable concomitant of protection

and that he will make no effort to

change the present status during the

next session of Congress, beyond, per-

haps, a perfunctory reference to the

necessity of changing the Dingley

schedules—some time.

J. D. EGGLESTON, Jr.  
There is but one name which is now  
associated in the minds of the people  
of Virginia, in connection with the  
Superintendency of the public schools  
of Virginia, and that name appears at  
the head of this contribution. J. D.  
Eggleson, Jr., our worthy fellow  
countryman, has won his spurs, has  
accomplished things, has shown him-  
self worthy and well wear the honor.

Opposition will be idle, and we are  
safe in saying he will have none.  
Having begun well we have no fears  
of his success in the discharge of the  
dilect and difficult duties to which  
he will be called. Prince Edward  
was his training ground, and from her  
have gone out many intellectual ath-  
letes. She makes another splendid  
contribution to the world of letters.

With war in Manchuria and in Po-  
land and prospects of war in Finland  
the Czar ought to welcome a peace  
conference.

During our civil war officers died  
along side the men, generally as well  
as captains, but not so in the war be-  
tween the Japs and Russians. Their  
generals are well nigh immunes.

If you would have the thing well  
done do it yourself. That's true, and  
this is also true, "no man liveth unto  
himself." The "elbow touch" is es-  
sential to success in war as well as in  
peace. There are some things your  
friends must do for you.

New York is said to be growing at  
the rate of about 500 a day. And  
what of the new material to be assimilated?  
If this rate continues can it be  
assimilated? Will the great city be  
reduced to a mere shell? Here is  
another to add to the list of  
two million Americans suffer-  
ing from pangs of dyspepsia. No need  
to, Burdock Blood Bitters cures. At  
any drug store, 50 cents.

It was Pope who said, "a man  
should never be ashamed to own that  
he has been in the wrong, which is  
but saying in other words that he is  
wiser today than he was yesterday."  
But who has the courage to do it?

Secretary Shaw has made an official  
announcement to the effect that there  
is neither "head" nor "tail" to a  
nickel, merely "obverse" and "re-  
verse" sides. This is hard on people  
who are in the habit of tossing up.

As long as labor leaders are chosen  
to inspect Chapman applying for ad-  
mission to this country it is unreason-  
able to expect that they will be treated  
with greater courtesy than the labor  
leaders accord to American workmen  
who "don't belong to the Union."

We learn from the Richmond papers  
that the Thomas-McGilvray affair is  
not done with and the next step in the  
pathetic drama may be an indictment  
for misdeemeanor, the punishment being  
a fine of not less than \$10 nor more  
than \$500.

How refreshing the shades of night  
after a hot summer's day. The world of  
struggling men and women would  
fall beneath the burden of unbroken  
midnight heat of 24 hours. But mid-  
night comes and then the cool morn-  
ing. The hand that arranged it all  
must be "Divine."

It is said that Mr. Roosevelt has  
been looking for a "hundred thousand  
dollar man" to put in charge of the  
Panama venture. If any man is  
worth that salary, we advise you, Mr.  
President, to first find him and then,  
with the approval of Congress, put  
him in charge of the American pub-  
lic road improvement Company.

In the old days exposure of such  
conduct as Secretary Loomis was  
guilty of when he was Minister to  
Venezuela, would have meant instant  
dismissal at the hands of the Presi-  
dent. Now the President confounds  
his Secretary's enemies by making  
him a special ambassador to France.  
And the French must not make a fuss  
over this kind of "shirt-sleeve diplo-  
macy."

John D. Rockefeller announces that  
he does not wish to be considered a  
"selfish monopolist." Now that they